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ON E. HERRICK,  
at Rumford this  
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and nine hundred

PARK, Register.

er pound for clean  
ripping presses.

OFFICE

Y'S GOING  
plans to attend  
ATEST EVENT  
Maine  
Celebration

June 28-July 5

features every  
klet, etc. 320

tennial Publicity

all, Portland, Me.

AKE

cup unsweet-  
t's blade's Soda,  
cup raisins,  
d., 1 oz. Cognac  
on blade's All-

of the sugar:

her apple sauce

cup water; stir in

the quarters of

rest when cool

mand Made's

Grocers for

Mas.

Nice

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVI—NUMBER 5

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1920.

Single Copies, 4 Cents—\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

## WOMAN'S CHIT-CHAT

From Grave to Gay, From Live-  
ly to Severe."

## UNSUNG HEROES

There is a passage in the last chapter  
of the Gospel of St. John that says if  
all the things that Jesus did had been  
recorded, the world could not contain  
the books. How many hearts have  
wished that we had them all!

This dreadful war experienced with its  
borders has had through its blackness  
gleams of such wonderful lights that we  
are awed into hopefulness that human  
beings can be so magnificently worthy  
of immortality. If we knew more of

the heroism, the self-sacrifices, the  
courage, so sadly tried in these days of  
turmoil, would steadily hold.

The stories that have filtered down  
through these years of blackness have  
been of a character such as make themes  
for epics, and in classic history would  
have placed our men and women as in-  
spires towards greatness. We shall  
never know them all, but they are gar-  
nered in the great storhouse of God's  
remembrance, though their earthly  
bodies are unsung.

As Memorial Day has once more called  
us to grateful recognitions, we have re-  
cently bowed our hearts before our  
cherishing men—who symbolized the  
greatest sacrifice man can make. These

Veterans, who have all their lives borne  
the soul-sears of mental and physical  
sufferings! Men who endured the most  
try of all conflicts, a Civil War;  
Not a struggle with aliens, but with  
those whose dying lips called for help  
in their own tongue! Those patriots who  
lived our Union! How their inner life  
marked the outer man so deeply that in  
all these years that have passed they  
have shown their superiority, in bearing,  
over other men. How distinguished our  
Veterans looked on Memorial Day!

And these our young Bethel boys, who  
honored their dead comrade in France,  
by giving his name to this Post in the  
American Legion,—how gallantly they  
lived along, with what splendid sol-  
dierly bearing! Keen and fresh were  
the emotions that filled our hearts this  
Memorial Service week. We who have  
seen up our dearest to the service of  
the country are never to see unmoved the  
flag and the Khaki. As they marched  
before us each soldier unrolled a life-  
roll that made hearts throb deeply,  
every man, every boy—for many be-  
came men while serving, met a chal-  
lenge that stiffens the blood in human  
veins. What went on in minds and  
hearts under the brave exterior, only  
God knows. Every soldier recognized  
that there were no plans ahead for him,  
home, love, college, business, held no  
titles or significances. Human bravery  
is taxed to the snapping point, for ev-  
ery man faced mutilation and death,  
t held his own!

And those whom they left behind, to  
unsleeping through nights of long  
suspense, when every hour brought the  
usage to some faithful heart that the  
dearly departed had come, or terrible  
news had laid the soldier low—or the  
fatal bullet had found a brave heart,  
such deserved sympathy has been  
shown the mothers of the soldiers, we  
have felt its support; but not enough  
ever been said about the burden  
heavily laid upon the young mothers,  
the girl who had left the heart protec-  
tor of home to make a home, and saw  
her lover husband, the father of her  
children, leaving her to a life of un-  
shared care and heart-breaking fear  
and loneliness; how uncomplaining were  
many thousands, how grandly loyal  
as they walked their stony path with  
body poised and efficient womanliness;  
these deserve the tribute of the world's  
and recognition. Such women are the  
youths who bear on their noble heads  
the structure of our Republic.

And then, in the Memorial observ-  
ances, were the Boy Scouts, already be-  
ing a power among us; how their  
heads have been poised, chest lifted,  
shoulders squared, making ready to  
command the admiration given their  
brothers in the Legion! Following

soberly beneath their flag marched the  
able women of the Relief Corps,  
making the quality of willingness to  
sacrifice personal interests to broad  
ideal.

\*\*\*\*\*  
The Observer wishes she dared tell all  
she knows about our unsung heroes and  
gives in the years she has lived  
among Bethel people; from the old and  
young when Typhoid's cause were un-  
known, and on the outlying farms the  
adventurer would lie for weeks de-  
pendent upon the constant faith-  
fulness of weary men and women  
burdened by their own cares, took

(Continued on page 8)

## BLANCHARD—HERRICK

The sympathies of the community  
were deeply aroused when it learned of  
the sudden illness of Miss Miriam Herrick,  
resulting in a midnight operation  
for appendicitis.

With the saying of a life the beauti-  
ful preparations for what would have  
been an exquisite wedding fell into  
abeyance.

But a tender marriage ceremony was  
solemnized at the bedside on Saturday  
noon, June the fifth, between Miss Miriam  
Herrick and Mr. Lindall Converse

Blanchard.

The wedding-rings were those used  
by Mr. Blanchard's grandparents,  
Judge Liadali and Mrs. Converse of  
Woburn, Mass., sixty-eight years ago;

and the touching service was conducted

by the Rev. Wm. C. Curtis.

Mrs. Blanchard is now considered less  
of danger, and that a hopeful future lies  
beyond this interesting young couple  
seems so completely assured that their  
future good fortunes will be confidently

followed by the many friends whose  
interests have been so affectionately in-  
volved these anxious days of June.

## VARIETY SHOWER

A shower was given Miss Alice Gun-  
ther on Wednesday, June 2, at the home  
of her cousin, Mrs. Ned Carter, at Middle  
Intervale in honor of her approaching  
marriage to Mr. Leslie C. Blake of  
Boston, Mass., formerly of Bethel.

About twenty-five relatives and  
friends were present. After a social  
hour indoors they were invited to be  
seated out under the big trees to wit-  
ness the opening of the little packages  
which filled a clothes basket. There were  
many good and useful articles which  
were appreciated by the bride-to-be as  
was shown by the expression and smile  
and "thank you" to each individual.

They then returned to the dining-room

where sandwiches, fancy cookies, tea  
and cocoa were served, which all en-  
joyed.

We wish our young friend joy and wish  
her peace.

And hope her friends may fast increase.

May she ever remain the same,

Unchanged in all except in name.

## PROGRAM FOR COMMENCE- MENT AT HEBRON ACADEMY

Saturday, June 19th to Tuesday, June

22nd, 1920. Standard Time.

Saturday, June 19th. 8.00 P. M.

Prize Speaking. The Church.

Sunday, June 20th. 10.45 A. M.

Graduates' Sermon. Rev. Arthur B.

Wedge, Eliot Foundation to the North

American Indians, Albuquerque, New

Mexico.

Sunday, June 20th. 4.30 P. M.

Service, The Chapel.

Sunday, June 20th. 7.30 P. M.

Senior Class Service of Praise. The Chapel.

Monday, June 21st. 9.00 A. M.

Meeting Board of Trustees. Sturtevant Hall.

Monday, June 21st. 10.00 A. M.

Alumnae Dinner. Sturtevant Home.

Tuesday, June 22nd. 8.00 P. M.

Reception.

(Continued on page 8)

## BETHEL INN

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Clifford Brown  
of Portland are at the Inn for a few  
weeks' visit.

Mr. Walter S. McInnis and Master  
Robert McInnis of Philadelphia were  
overnight guests at the Inn the 5th.

Miss Julia Hews entertained at din-  
ner Sunday night Mrs. L. E. Wight,

Miss Hazel Monroe and Miss Agnes

Grant.

Major A. L. Conger, Major M. L.  
Brett and Capt. J. L. Collins of Wash-  
ington, D. C., motored through Bethel in  
a Government automobile on their way

to Bangor. They spent Saturday night  
at the Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Newcomb of  
Cleveland are at the Inn for a few days'

stay. When in Bethel three years ago

they made many friends at the Inn and  
in the town who are delighted to see  
them again.

Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Donaldson and  
Master Francis and James Donaldson

of Salem, Mass., were at the Inn for the

week end. Mrs. Donaldson is sister

of Mr. Lindall Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hatchelder and  
Mrs. J. W. Parsons of Salem are having  
a few days' outing at the Inn. Mr.

Hatchelder is president of the Mer-

chants National Bank of Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Russell, Newell,  
Mass., Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cowens,  
Brookline, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. H.

C. Sweet, Attleboro, Mass., spent the

night of the 4th at Bethel Inn. Mr.

Sweet is mayor of Attleboro, Mr. Cow-

ens is president of Metropolitan Coal

Co., of Boston, and Mr. Russell is a

famous lawyer of Boston.

CHARLES L. DAVIS, Consul

## THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Events of Interest From Wash-  
ington

By J. E. Jones

## TEARS AND GREENBACKS

In the passage of the soldiers' bonus  
bill the spectacle was presented of Re-  
publican and Democratic Members of

Congress playing for credit for having  
passed the bill through the Lower

House. Senator Thomas exposed the in-

sincerity of the lower branch of Con-

gress by pointing out that "the House

set aside its rules, by a bare majority."

This was done without a record vote,

but when there was a roll call upon the

onus, the Senator, says, "had arranged

several tableaux which added greatly to the impressiveness

of the work. It was voted to hold

its Grange fair at West Bethel again

in a July sun. When the final result

was announced, the remnant of the op-

position was too small to be significant

of anything more than that the roll call

is the supreme test of moral fortitude."

Senator Thomas in commenting further

made reference to the significance of

this legislation being in the forefront

on Memorial Day. "It beguiles the

grief of the Nation," he said, "that

while laying flowers and laurel wreaths

upon the graves of the dead to highly

resolve at the same time to replenish

the pockets of the living thus grief

and joy, despair and hope, mingle our

devotions with our proposed legisla-

tions. 'Tears for the dead' and green-

backs for the living."

At the meeting of Paris Grange held

Saturday, June 5, the first and second

degrees were conferred on six candi-

dates.

**THE  
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY D. M. FORBES  
Successor to Fred H. Merrill  
BETHEL, MAINE

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Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, JUNE 10, 1920.

**NORWAY**

Harry Rust Relief Corps met in regular session Thursday evening with a good attendance. It was voted to commence meetings during the summer at 8 o'clock, and also voted to adjourn at the first meeting in July until the last meeting in August, thus having a vacation of four weeks during the hot weather. The Corps Memorial Day will be observed Saturday afternoon, June 19, when graves of deceased members will be decorated.

Miss Hale Peacock, one of the teachers in the High School, was tendered a birthday supper and party by a group of teachers at the home of Miss Teas Thibodeau last week. Miss Peacock was presented with a piece of gold.

Proficiency certificates were recently awarded the winners of the typewriting contest at the High School, who typed at the rate of over forty words per minute from new copy. Miss Rosalie Merrill won the highest mark, 44.8, writing 448 words without an error, thus gaining the honor of being the first pupil in Norway High School to write a perfect ten-minute test. Miss Clare Robbins, '20, was a mark of 40.9 and Miss Grace Dubey, '21, 40.4.

The Swastika Club was pleasantly entertained last Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Helen Holmes. Necessities and services were in order, and the hostess served dainty refreshments.

The pupils of Grade 5, Miss Doris Tarr, teacher, presented "Hawatha" at Buck's Dam, Friday afternoon, as a part of their English work for the year. The natural scenery in the grove makes an ideal place for the dramatization of this poem, and the children in their costumes entered into the spirit of the story, and took their parts exceptionally well. A large number of the parents and friends attended.

A delegation of Knights Templar went to Bridgton to the Commandery meeting, Thursday evening, and report the usual fine entertainment, with a buffet lunch, including fresh boiled lobster.

Several cans of fish feed have been received from the State Hatchery for distribution in the ponds in this vicinity.

The marriage of Miss Ida F. Merrill and George L. Gurney was solemnized Thursday evening at the home of the officiating clergyman, Rev. Chester G.

**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured.**  
In LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. H. D.'s Catarrh Cure is such a remedy, and directly acts on the blood and mucous surfaces. H. D.'s Catarrh Cure is not a quack's medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for cure and recovery. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what protection such a cure needs. In curing catarrh, send for testimonials, free. H. D. CHENEY & CO., Proprietary, Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 50¢. Take half a Family Pill for constipation.

Miller, pastor of the First Universalist church, who used the double ring service.

The sophomore class of Norway High School went on a class ride Friday and were entertained at the home of Warren and Albert Knightley at Norway Center.

Carl Crommett and a party of friends including Mr. and Mrs. Messenger, Earl Rano, and Charles Parkhurst have been spending several days at the Crommett cottage, Robin Hood, at the lake. Mr. Crommett's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Crommett, of Norway was a guest at the during their stay.

Mrs. Sarah Paige, Mrs. Elizabeth Crommett and Mrs. Angie Berry went to the Paige cottage at Poland Camp-ground, Sunday for the summer.

Houghton Kimball passed the week end at South Waterford, the guest of Mrs. Henry Billings, making the trip on his bicycle.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Swett, who has been spending the winter in California, returned home Friday afternoon, stopping in Boston and Portland several days on her return trip.

Frank J. Witham, who has been suffering with rheumatism for some months and has been unable to get about, has been receiving treatment from a specialist, but is not yet able to walk much.

Mrs. Izah T. Sanborn, who has been spending the winter at Stockton Springs, has returned to Norway, where she plans to remain permanently, and has a room with Mrs. Alfred S. Kimball. Mr. and Mrs. Albion L. Buck moved to the Sampson cottage on Pine's Hill, Friday, where they will spend the summer.

Thomas Poole, who sold his farm on Allen Hill, Oxford, has moved to Norway and will occupy a tenement in the Frank Fogg house, corner of Maple and Whitman streets.

Eugene Descoleau, city carrier on route 1, commenced a vacation of two weeks, Friday, and will spend a part of the time at South Arm on a fishing trip. Philip P. Stone will substitute on the mail route.

William W. Gallagher, who is the Republican candidate for County Attorney at the primaries on June 21, has been spending a few days in Porters, Uxham, Denmark and Brownfield.

Mrs. Doris Brooks, who has finished her first year at the Boston University, where she is taking a secretarial course, standing among the leaders in a class of over 300, is clerking at the Brown & Buck store this summer.

Mrs. Mahol K. Leavitt attended the

**NORTH PARISH**  
The people are rejoicing over the rain.

Miss Inez Elwell spent the week end at the home of her parents.

Mr. A. D. Littlehale, Francis and Lorenzo Littlehale and A. R. Tuell took a business trip to St. Johnsbury, Vt., last week.

We have begun to have church services in the Baptist church for the summer.

Quite a number from this place attended the baccalaureate service.

Deferred  
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Andrews and family spent the week end at his brother's, A. D. Andrews'.

Walter E. Littlehale has purchased the Ira Murch stand owned by Antti Pirainen.

Mrs. Helen Sawyer has been visiting at the home of Clayton Churchill.

F. A. Littlehale lost one of his oxen recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale and Iona, Lorenzo, William and a friend went to South Paris to the Memorial services last week.

Lester Morgan and wife are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter.

The teachers and pupils of the Tuell school gave an entertainment at the schoolhouse Thursday evening, May 27. The proceeds, which were about \$4.00, will be used for school improvement.

The following interesting program was presented:

Good Evening Song, School  
The Girl Who Smiles, School  
Song, The Postman, School  
Washington, Marjorie Elwell

The Reason Why, Arlie McKeen

Song, The Farmer, School

Song, The Farmer, in Finn, Finn School

A Little Mother, Sylvia Morgan

Little Birdie, Silvi Pirainen, Linna Komulainen

What Betty Thinks of Bobby, Elizabeth Hollis

Song, Dandelion, School

The Answer Book, Hanner Linti

Spelling Match, Ten Little Children with Elizabeth Hollis as teacher

Together, Lulu Niiskanen

If, Helen Linti, Willis Komulainen

Song, The Boat, School

Grand Chapter of the Order of Eastern Star in Portland the past week, and was installed as Electa for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Wiley of Somerville, Mass., are guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis T. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy L. Heath and Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Packard.

Mrs. Horace H. Cole and Mrs. Grace Bleckford have been attending the State Centennial Celebration of the Protestant Episcopal church held at Gardner, representing Christ Episcopal church and the Ladies Auxiliary. The services commemorated the Centenary of the diocese of Maine.

Frank Pike, formerly of Norway, son of the late Horace Pike, who has been employed at Lewiston and Auburn for a number of years, has returned to town and has employment at the Novelty Turning Co., and is boarding with his sister, Mrs. Walter Purlington, Alpine street.

The Children's Hour, School  
A Chalk Recitation, Sioux-eye-signed, Marjorie Elwell  
Song, Katydid, School  
Three Little Pfoid Cats, Katri Linti  
The Noisy Boys, Alpa Komulainen  
Song, The Holiday, School  
Too Little and Too Big, Helve Komulainen

Thankfulness, Silvi Pirainen, Linna Komulainen

Song, Cherries, School

The Intruder, Lempi Pirainen

State of Maine, School

Good Night Song, School

America with tableau, by all

**RUMFORD POINT**

Wheona Paddock was a visitor with friends at So. Paris the week end. R. C. Hall of Wilton was in town, Tuesday, buying cows.

Mrs. Hayes, Mr. Rawson and Mrs. Barker motored to South Paris, Friday. E. M. Knight is having all the work that he can do repairing auto.

Geo. Brown of Dixfield was in town, Tuesday, selling the Metz car.

Mrs. H. E. Hutchins is able to do her housework.

Ira Gammon of East Peru was in town, Thursday.

Mrs. Bertha Noble is home from a five months' stay in East Jeffrey, N. H.

**DIXFIELD**

There were nearly forty of the members of Welcome Rebekah Lodge who attended the district meeting of Rebekahs, held Thursday evening with the Canton lodge. All reported an excellent time.

The military band of Rumford gave a concert and ball at Tuscan Hall, Thursday evening. There was a good attendance and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. McDonald of Portland is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. J. M. Sturtevant. Sylvanus Cobb of Peru was a guest at the home of Treat Howard and family one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Newman of Weld were in town, Friday, visiting their daughter, Mrs. Cony Masterman, and family.

Hon. Frank Stanley, Dr. J. M. Sturtevant, Frank Owen and Alton Brown were at Poland Spring, Friday, to attend the gathering of the Shriner, who were entertained by the Ricker Brothers at the Poland Spring House.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Harris of Auburn were guests at Hotel Stanley, Thursday.

Mrs. Ada E. Murch in company with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Goodwin, and Mrs. W. W. Goodwin of Ilionville were at Berry Mills, Thursday, calling on relatives and friends.

Mrs. N. S. Stowell, who has been seriously ill the past few days, still remains in a critical condition.

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Furnished and printed in black or blue ink as desired.

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250 sheets, \$1.75

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MEN'S CLOTHING STORES

**Clothing Profiteers Are On The Run**

Those that have been taking long profits the past few years and thought the public would pay any price they were asked are realizing they must be content with a reasonable profit.

THE POLICY OF OUR STORES DURING THESE YEARS HAS BEEN TO GIVE THE BEST VALUES POSSIBLE AT REASONABLE PROFITS.

Lately we have been interested in these mark down ads and have been surprised to see the prices quoted were about what our regular prices are now.

OUR HONEST OPINION IS THAT NEXT FALL YOU WILL HAVE TO PAY AS MUCH OR MORE THAN NOW FOR CLOTHING YOU BUY.

COME AND SEE US.

**Norway || Blue Stores || So. Paris**

**When You are in need of INSURANCE**

You can do no better than consult us

We write all kinds and in the very best of companies. Personal attention given to each and every policy written.

**STUART W. GOODWIN**

146 MAIN STREET

NORWAY, MAINE

Successor to Freeland Howe

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ON SALE AT

E. P. STONE, Norway  
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**BARGAINS**

In Women's White Nubuck Boots and Oxfords, \$4.00  
Worth \$8.00

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Opera House Block

NORWAY,

MAINE

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**General Merchandise**

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Send for rates and application.

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Your kitchen is your pride. You want it bright and clean and shining. Our big mill where we make

**WILLIAM TELL FLOUR**

is "our kitchen." We are proud of it and we keep it spotlessly clean. That is one of the factors that helps to make William Tell the good flour that it is.

We know that you would delight in this big clean mill, and you'd pronounce it a fitting home for a fine flour like William Tell.

Dust

## THE HOME CIRCLE

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

## MOTHER-WISDOM

How May Mother Best Save Herself That She May Give Her Child Fitting Care

Helen Johnson Koyes

There are some days which are very dark for mothers. The darkness of them all when tenderness and love disappear under cloud of temper and irritation. Although motherhood is divine, mothers are human! There are few if any who do not at times lose self control, treat their children with undue severity, nagging and scolding. Then how deep is the sorrow and how unfortunate are the results! For although it is not wise to exaggerate evil effects or to become morbid over our short-comings, nevertheless, such days if they occur often do leave ugly scars.

The cry of the old Persian poet finds no echo in our discouraged hearts:

"Love, could you and I with Him conspire  
And wreck this sorry scheme of things entire,  
Would we not shatter it to bits and then  
remold it  
Healer to the heart's desire?"

That is what we all long to do—rescind the world nearest to our heart's desire. Then we should not any more be cross to our children, for we should not have to do work which we hate or do any work longer than our strength lasted—and crossness is born of fatigue. We could be good and gentle and, when right, face without humiliation, the memory of the day which had passed.

It seems altogether right to desire a world in which we could be always gentle, always lovable and good, and influence our children to be so, too.

Yet we are not permitted to shatter to bits the scheme of life and all that we can remodel are our own habits. It is astonishing how many improvements we can make in those if, instead of accepting consequences and helplessly bemoaning our faults we sit about correcting our habits and thus changing consequences.

I have spoken of temper as being born of fatigue. That is true and at first thought the fact seems a terrible injustice, because usually our fatigue is created by the fulfillment of our duty—or at least what we consider our duty. "Why is it fair," cry our outraged hearts, "to punish us for working hard? Surely we deserve peace and refreshment, not fatigue!" Fatigue is illogical, for it makes us do evil as a result of having done good! It is destructive, for it humiliates us by brooding outbursts of temper which causes us to injure and alienate our children.

Wait a minute! Are we always quite sure of the nobility of our motives in working too hard? Do we not, for instance, sometimes prepare a greater variety of food than is necessary, impelled let us admit it—by vanity of our cooking? Do we not sometimes wear ourselves out with an unnecessary amount of sewing, impelled by a desire to appear a little more industrious than our neighbors? As a matter of fact, excessive fatigue—fatigue which exhausts our nerves—is a violation of the laws of health and these laws go on operating inexorably, punishing us for the abuse of our bodies, whether our motives are noble or not. The law has no reward for what we thought was "self-sacrifice" but only chastisement for our disobedience to the laws of body and mind. Law ever acts according to law.

In view of this fact, should not mothers weigh the importance of the various sets of housekeeping and home-making, taking: "Are these going to fatigue which drive our children from us?" to such an extent as to rob me of time and a companionable mind and a tired body to devote to my children? If so, are they worth more than what I could give directly to my children out of the same amount of time and strength?"

A certain variety of food is necessary to health and must be prepared; but beyond this point, variety is usually hurtful. One kind of potato, one kind of meat, and one kind of pie are better than more kinds at one meal.

Clothes are promoters of self respect and every one is better off for being able to appear appropriately dressed; but unused garments in a closet merely double labor, for they must be made over before they are worn out.

Dust, though certainly it is never healthful or refined, is yet preferable in small quantities to temper in large quantities!

The laws of health do not care whether the kitchen floor shines white but they will set your nerves on edge if you have added one too many labors to your day.

Mother! In dealing with our children we are dealing with life and death, life and death of character. The pleasure of gluttony last only for a moment; the pride of material possessions, except as these create the joyful spirit of home, is without value; the characters of our children are eternal.

We have brought our boys and girls

## Woman Sick Two Years

Tell Hoy She Got Well

Miss G. I. Baird of 30 Glenville Ave., Allston, Mass., writes: "I have been sick almost two years, had four doctors with little or no relief. I was growing thin every day, went from 138 to 111. I was so discouraged I didn't know what to do. One night about three weeks ago, I picked up a paper and saw your Dr. True's Elixir, Family Laxative and Worm Expeller, advertised. I made up my mind I had worms, and the next day bought a small bottle of Dr. True's Elixir. I was surprised at the result, stomach worms seemed a finger long, so much slimy that looked as though it was just the skin of worms. The day before I took Dr. True's Elixir, I thought I should go wild with the crawling in my stomach. I feel like a new person, all my friends say I look so much better. I wouldn't have believed any one could feel so much better in such a short time. I can't give your medicine praise enough."

Signs of worms: Constipation, offensive breath, swollen upper lip, sour stomach, deranged stomach, occasional gripes and pains along the naval pale face of leaden tint, eyes heavy and dull, twitching eyelids, itching of the nose, itching of the rectum, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, red points on the tongue, starting during sleep, slow fever. Dr. True's Elixir, The Family Laxative and Worm Expeller, is sold by ALL DRUGGISTS.—Adv.

## NEWRY

Walter H. Bond of New York came to his home for a few days recently. F. L. French has gone to Grafton. Howard Bailey is moving his family to Grafton.

Leon Enman is working for F. S. Douglass.

Mrs. Selma McPherson was at home for a few days last week. Chas. Frost is at work at the Bond farm.

## SUNDAY RIVER ROAD

Anson Clark from Haverhill, Mass., is spending his vacation at Albert Eames'.

Corlis Eames is quite sick at this writing.

John Nowlin has moved to the farm he purchased of Pearl Parker.

Mrs. C. C. Eames is stopping with Mrs. Ada Baker for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Foster have come to their summer home.

Mildred Spinney is at home from her school in Portland.

## NORTH NEWRY

There was a circle supper at A. F. Brooks' house, Saturday night. There were about 45 who ate supper.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight were in Bethel, Friday. Miss Ella Hanseom accompanied them home.

A. C. Littlehale of Errol was in town one day last week after load of potatoes.

Chester Chapman and his mother moved to Crystal, N. H., Saturday, returning Sunday.

Remember the dance at Newry Corner will be on Saturday night this week instead of Friday.

Ella Wilber is spending a few days with "Aunt Betty" Kilgore.

Mrs. S. A. Fickett went to Wilson's Mills, Me., Sunday, to attend the funeral of Azel Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bryant are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, born June 6.

There will be a dance at Grange Hall, Byron, Me., Friday night, June 11. Wright & Learned's orchestra will furnish music.

into this earthly life which gives them their opportunity so to grow in strength and purity that they shall become worthy of Heaven. Shall we neglect them in order to lay up a little more money?

Shall we deny them our companionship in order to have more pines for dinner?

Shall we scour the darkest corner of every closet but allow to develop in our hearts the germs of bad temper

which drive our children from us?

The children who have not mothers who are comrades, and homes which they enjoy, are likely to drift into evil places when they pass through those stormy changes which carry them from childhood into maturity. Then, when it is too late, we mourn and, perhaps, pity ourselves, because our children have "gone wrong." It is not, after all, the bottomless misery of our own wounded love which matters; it is the loss of eternal life to the souls which we brought into the world and for whom we are accountable to God.

Our children need us at every age. Sometimes, it is true, they need most to have us let them alone, so that they can explore life and develop self reliance in order to know when such hours are at hand; a mother must be in closest sympathy with her children's development, and when she stands aside, they will be all the more conscious of her love and ready to come back to her confidence.

We cannot be perfect. Sometimes we shall be cross and sometimes we shall lag, but let it be as seldom as possible, for these things inflict a real injury.

A part of the laundry can remain unironed while we refresh our spirits and make ourselves companionable for our children, whose souls are immortal.

It is not easy for a conscientious housekeeper to seem to neglect her "work," but when we must choose, let us put the really living work first.

## CANTON

John Dillon, for many years a respected resident of Canton, passed away Thursday evening after a long illness with tuberculosis. Mr. Dillon was born on the high seas, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dillon. He came to Canton when a young man and here he has since resided. He married Miss Onie Washburn of Canton, who passed away many years ago. One son was born to them, Sherman E. Dillon, who survives, and is employed in Stratton. During Mr. Dillon's illness he had been cared for by his mother-in-law, Mrs. Elvira L. Washburn, who has kept house for him many years. Mr. Dillon was of a genial disposition and liked by all who knew him. He will be greatly missed, especially in the orders he loved so well. He was an honored member and a Past Grand of Anasagunticook Lodge, No. 82, I. O. O. F., and of Canton Encampment. He had been a valued member of Ponemah Rebekah Lodge, No. 28, for over 21 years. Mr. Dillon was ever ready to help in sickness or distress. The funeral was held at the Opera House, Sunday at one o'clock and was conducted by the Odd Fellows, their ceremony being most impressive. A large gathering of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attended. Three beautiful vocal solos were rendered by Rev. Frank M. Lamb. The floral offerings were very beautiful and included pieces from Anasagunticook Lodge, Canton Encampment and Ponemah Rebekah Lodge. Interment was at Pine Woods cemetery. Among those present from out of town were his son, Sherman E. Dillon of Stratton, a brother, Albert Dillon, of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs. Andrew J. Marshall of Dixfield. The bearers were Alden E. Johnson, A. S. Bicknell, George H. Johnson and Appleton Hodge.

Mrs. Geo. Rose has been entertaining her sisters, Mrs. Lona Evans and Miss Inn Porter of Lowiston. The Canton Point Ladies' Circle entertained the high school teachers at dinner, Wednesday, at Union Hall. Mrs. M. E. Hussey has been ill. Several from Canton attended Pomona Grange at Buckfield, Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Woodward and two daughters of Newport were recent guests of friends in town.

Mrs. O. M. Richardson went to Boston this week to spend a week with her daughter, Miss Ruth Richardson, and to attend her graduation from Boston University.

A social was held at the schoolhouse Friday evening.

At the track meet at Canton, Saturday, the Levitts of Turner won, Wilton second and Stephens High of Rumford third. The games were slow and hard for the participants on a heavy rain commenced to fall by noon. Many spectators were obliged to return home on account of the cold.

Prof. Frank Dean Tubbs of Bates College occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church, Sunday, and preached a helpful sermon from "The Power of God."

Mrs. Payson Smith of Boston has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Swasey, and sister, Mrs. G. L. Wadlin. Her sister, Miss Minnie E. Swasey, who has been in Boston for the past five months, returned home with them.

F. J. Grant and family of Bidillonville have arrived at Meadowview for the summer.

The first degree was conferred on two candidates at the meeting of Whitney Lodge, F. & M., Thursday evening.

The Canton hotel has been purchased by Mr. Twombly of Lewiston.

W. B. Gilbert of Canton, Edgar Sturtevant of Winthrop and Ralph Gilbert of Bidillonville have been to Kennebago on a fishing trip.

Mrs. Frank J. Chron of Rumford has been a guest of Mrs. Jennie F. Hollis. Word has been received of the illness of Mrs. Lucius F. Allen of Livermore Falls.

Mrs. A. P. Russell of Leeds has been a guest of A. F. Russell and family.

Mrs. Arthur B. Briggs of Auburn has been a guest of John Briggs and family. Cards have been received announcing the arrival of a son, Richard Elmer, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer H. Lane of Casper, Wyoming. Mrs. Lane was formerly Miss Mary T. Richardson of Canton. Congratulations are extended.

A. F. Russell, Jr., has returned from the hospital.

The Sonordonferden Club meets with Mrs. James A. Reynolds this week.

Mrs. W. H. Gilbert is ill and her daughter, Mrs. Edgar Sturtevant of Winthrop and Miss Hazel Gilbert of Lewiston have been visiting her. Her granddaughter, Miss Mabel Gilbert of Bidillonville is now assisting in her care.

Mrs. Lucy Nasor of Livermore Falls has been a guest of her brother, C. F. Oldham, and family.

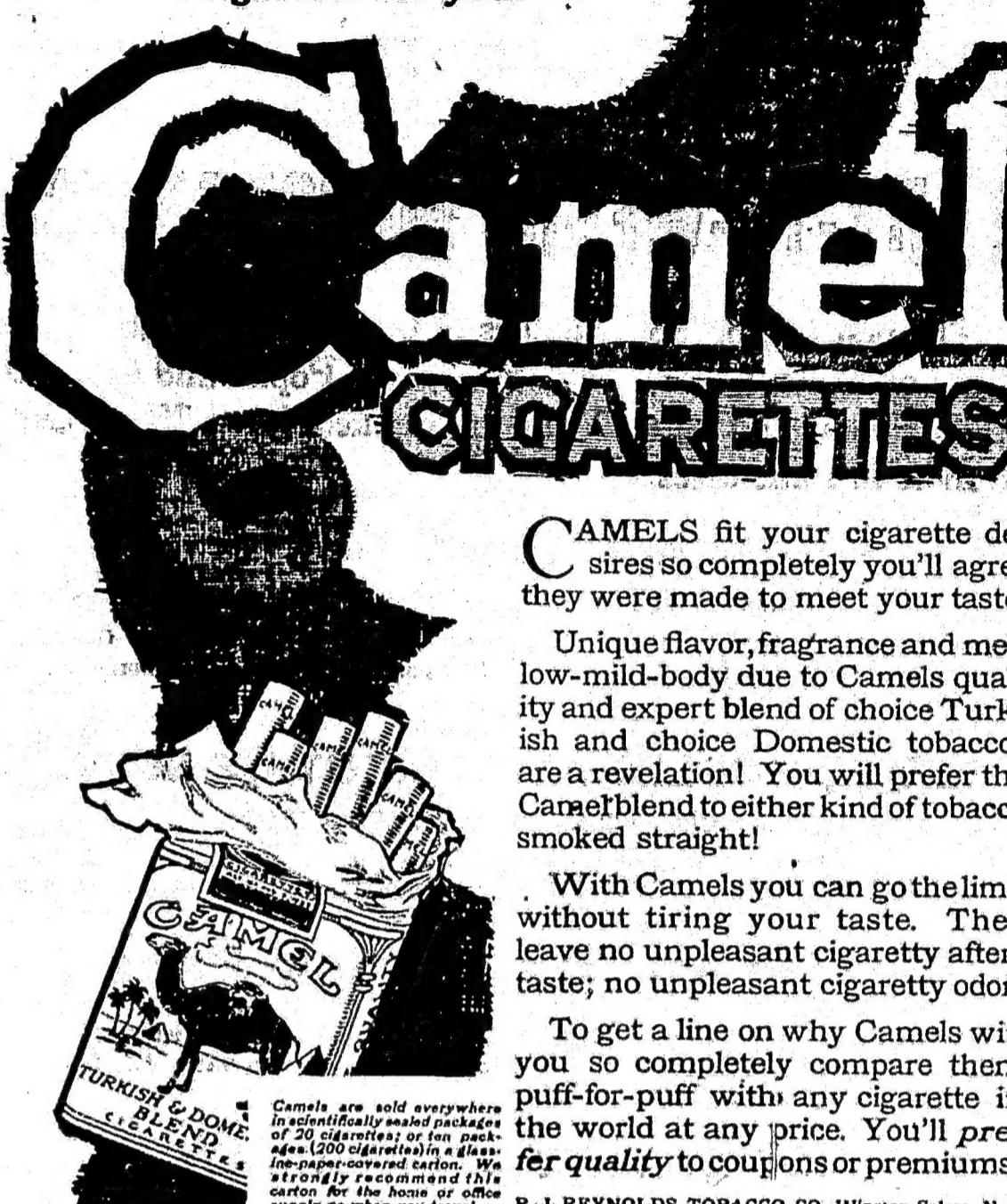
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. D. Leavitt, who have been in Waltham, Mass., the past winter, have returned to their residence in Canton, which has been occupied for some time by G. A. Hines and family, who have moved to the rear over the Herring store.

Mrs. Cora Fuller and daughter, Elva, have returned to Canton for the summer.

The annual district meeting of Rebekahs held with Ponemah Rebekah Lodge of Canton on Thursday afternoon and evening was largely attended, a

## Why man—

we made this cigarette for you!



CAMELS fit your cigarette desires so completely you'll agree they were made to meet your taste!

Unique flavor, fragrance and mellow-mild-body due to Camels quality and expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos are a revelation! You will prefer the Camel blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

With Camels you can go to the limit without tiring your taste. They leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste; no unpleasant cigarette odor!

To get a line on why Camels win you so completely compare them puff-for-puff with any cigarette in the world at any price. You'll prefer quality to coupons or premiums!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N.C.

## LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Cleveland Fairbanks of South Portland visited with relatives the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Hall of Auburn were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Swift.

Stanley Bartlett attended the track meet at Lawiston, Saturday.

Franklin Head of North Buckfield is visiting his aunt, Mrs. W. H. Crockett.

Harold Bennett from Newry was in town, Sunday.

Mrs. M. A. Lapham visited with relatives at Portland last week.

Mollie Stanley of Middle Intervale visited with relatives, Wednesday.

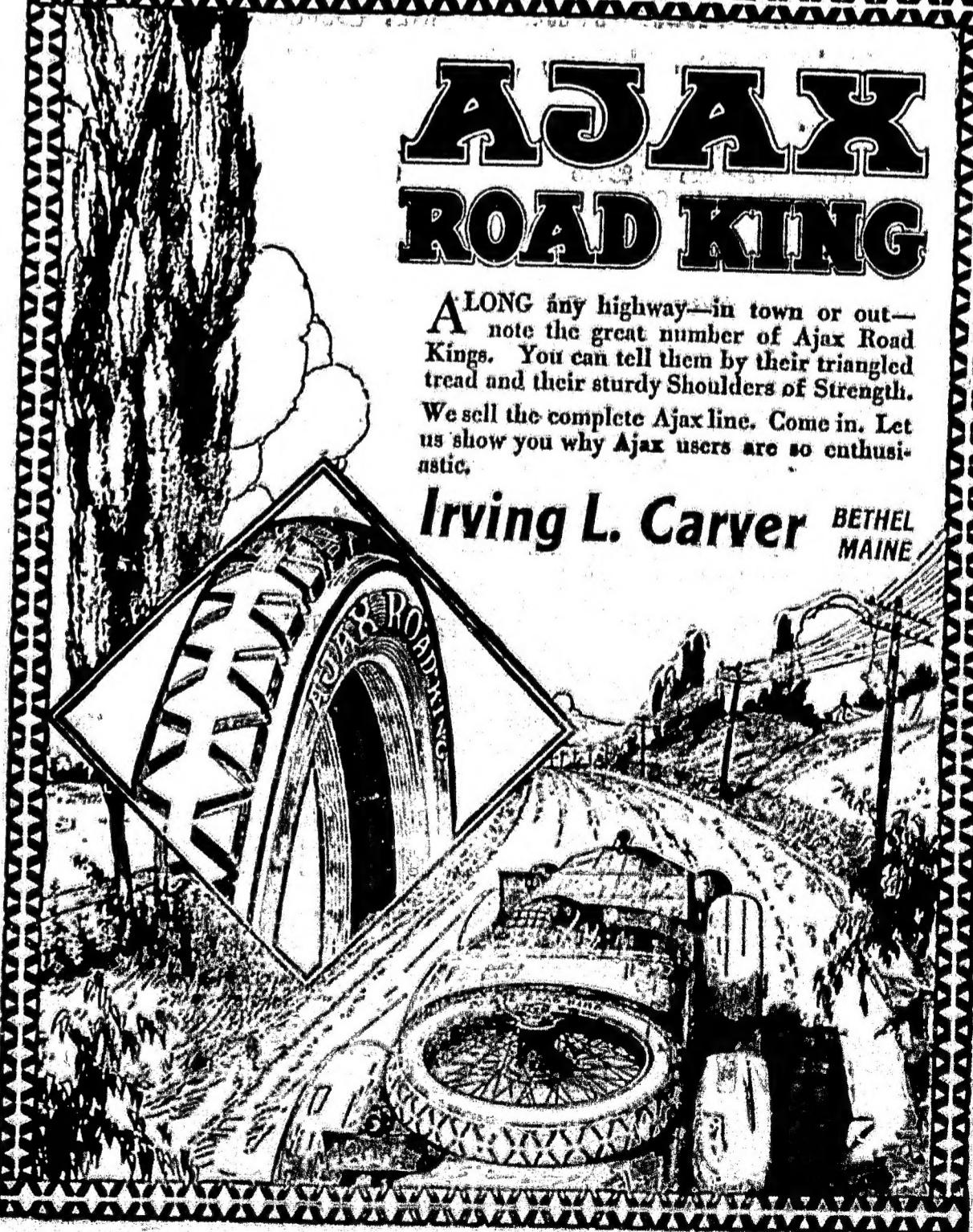
Several from here attended Memorial exercises at Bryant's Pond, last week.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN IS ONLY \$1.50 PER YEAR WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE. SUBSCRIBE NOW.

## AJAX ROAD KING

A LONG any highway—in town or out—note the great number of Ajax Road Kings. You can tell them by their triangulated tread and their sturdy shoulders of strength. We sell the complete Ajax line. Come in. Let us show you why Ajax users are so enthusiastic.

Irving L. Carver BETHEL MAINE



# Great Mark Down SALE

## READY-TO-WEAR MERCHANDISE

The best buying opportunities of the year. Great price reductions on Suits, Coats, Silk, Serge, Silk Poplin and Georgette Dresses, Children's Coats. Many are marked down 25 per cent., even more in some cases.

### FRENCH SERGE SUITS

Your Choice \$39.75, were \$49.75 to \$59.50

Made of fine quality Serge, some have beautiful figured satin and silk lining. One of the Suits has a very attractive silk Vest. Some of the Suits are neatly trimmed with braid and buttons.

### SERGE, POPLIN AND TRICOTINE SUITS

Your Choice \$34.75, were \$42.50 to \$45.00

Only six suits in the lot, neatly trimmed, have plain and fancy lining. Other Suits of Serge, Poplin and Wool Jersey that go into the sale at greatly reduced prices.

### Choose Any Coat at Sale Price

Handsome Coats in smart and becoming looking models, a splendid variety that offers a good selection of Spring and Summer styles for street, motoring or sport wear, Polo Cloth, Tintstone, Velour, Jersey, and Novelty Mixtures.

### BEST QUALITY SPORT COATS

Your Choice \$29.75, were \$37.50

In the lot are Polo Cloth, Velour and Silverstone, lined with beautiful figured silk, some have the narrow leather belt.

### ATTRACTIVE SPORT COATS

Your Choice \$22.75, were \$29.50

Includes Goldtones, Velours, Wool Jersey and novelty mixtures, some are half lined, the narrow leather belt is used as well as the self belt.

### OTHER SPORT COATS MARKED DOWN

Coats for \$10.75 that were \$24.75

\$24.75

Coats for \$14.95 that were \$19.75

\$19.75

### LADIES' LONG COATS

Coats for \$39.75 that were \$49.75

\$49.75

Best quality Goldtone in Reindeer and blue, half lined with best quality peau-de-eygne silk, trimmed with fancy stitching and buttons.

### SERGE AND TRICOTINE DRESSES

Of the better kind, one of a model up to the minute style, beautiful embroidery, braiding and accordion pleating.

Serge Dresses for \$34.75  
Serge Dresses for \$29.75  
Tricotine Dresses for \$34.75  
Serge Dresses for \$37.45  
Serge Dresses for \$19.75  
Serge Dresses for \$14.95

that were \$42.50  
that were \$37.50  
that were \$42.50  
that were \$45.00  
that were \$24.75  
that were \$19.75

### WOOL JERSEY DRESSES

Dresses for \$17.75 that were \$24.75 to \$27.45

Several styles, some braided, others embroidered, some have fancy Vests. Many are of the blouse style. Secure a good dress for only \$17.75.

### SILK POPLIN DRESSES \$12.45

Five styles, were \$16.45 to \$18.75

Color, navy, tanpe, plum, some are beaded, others are braided, tunic and overdraped models. A very serviceable dress, a bargain to be sure.

### SILK DRESSES OF MANY KINDS

At May sale prices.

Beautiful styles, every one of them, a wide selection, lovely models of Georgette Crepe, Taffeta, satin, tricotette, Crepe-de-Chine and Charmeuse in beaded and embroidered styles. To appreciate these attractive models, you ought to see them.

Georgette Dress for \$39.75  
Taffeta Dress for \$32.45  
Charmeuse Dress for \$34.75

was \$49.00  
was \$39.00  
was \$42.00

Many other dresses of Taffeta and Georgette from \$10.75 to \$24.75.

**Brown, Buck & Co.**  
NORWAY, MAINE

### BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. I. H. Wight was in Portland, recently.

Miss Annie Hamlin has a new Buick automobile.

Mrs. Grace Philbrook was in Lewiston, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Robertson spent Sunday at her home in Newry.

Mr. Frank Young of Portland was in town Thursday of last week.

Mr. Alma Mitchell was the guest of relatives in Gorham, recently.

Mr. Leslie C. Blake is the guest of his father, Mr. Charles G. Blake.

Mrs. Fulsom is visiting relatives and friends in Gorham and Milan, N. H.

Miss Ola Hutchins from New York is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mrs. O. R. Stanley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Merton Soule, at Portland.

Mr. Herbert Jackson of Gorham, N. H., spent the week end at P. S. Chapman's.

Mrs. T. F. Vall of Portland was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fred Hall, Friday.

Mr. D. O. Hill and family of West Paris visited his sister, Mrs. Ida Douglass, Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. O. M. Mason next Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. Roger T. Sloane and wife of Lewiston are guests of his sister, Mrs. G. J. Hapgood.

Mr. Winsfield Howe and Miss Blanche Richardson were at Locke's Mills the first of the week.

Mrs. Fred Chandler of Auburn spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bryant and two sons of Buckfield visited Mrs. Annie Willey, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Fox, Mrs. Horace Anna and daughter, Elsie, were in Norway, recently.

Miss Ella Kendall of Belmont, Mass., is in town to attend the graduation of her sister, Ruth Kendall.

Mrs. Bertram Packard and little daughter, Martha, returned to their home in Sanford last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonso Tyler of Brunswick have been guests at the home of his brother, Alanson Tyler, and family.

Mrs. R. C. Clark of Auburn, Me., was last week's guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and Mrs. Mrs. Angie Clark.

Miss Alice Mason has returned home after spending a week with her niece, Mrs. Underwood, at Wellesley Hills, Mass.

Mrs. Arthur Willey of Bar Mills is spending the week with her daughter, Olive, at the home of Mr. F. L. Edwards.

Rev. J. H. Little was called to Welchville, Oxford, Thursday, June 3, to attend the funeral of Joseph W. Hunton, aged 71 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Montague Ayres, who have been employed at Mr. Wm. Blingham's, left Saturday for Boston, where they will spend a few weeks.

Mrs. Eva L. Fassett of Dexter, Me., Vice President of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine, was the guest of Mrs. L. W. Russell over the week end.

Mrs. Jessie Sloane and daughter, Mrs. George Hapgood, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roger T. Sloane at "Outside Inn," at Locke's Mills, Saturday.

Two new arrivals at the hospital of Mrs. Linnie Abbott on Mill Hill, Sunday, June 6, were a daughter born to the wife of Harry Bryant and a son born to the wife of William Young.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Davis Lovejoy, Tuesday, June 1. The delegates who attended the Oxford County Convention at St. Pauls gave interesting reports and a pleasing part of the program was a solo by Mrs. Wheaton.

Mr. William Kendall was in town Monday evening on his way to his home in Gorham, N. H., from Richardson Lake, where he has been on a fishing trip. He had a good string of trout to show his friends in town, some of whom said they never saw any better.

Mrs. George E. Philbrook of Newburyport, Mass., and Lyndon Philbrook of Springfield, Mass., are guests of their father and sister, Mr. E. P. Philbrook and Mrs. Fred Wheeler. Mr. George Philbrook has been connected with the United Shoe Machine Co. for twenty-five years, and is now manager of the branch office of Newburyport.

Mrs. Harry Inman of Andover was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. L. Carver was in Hanover, N. H., Wednesday.

Mr. Ralph Young spent the week end with his family in town.

Mrs. Hazel Arno is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Mr. Walter Iuman of Andover was in town the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Twaddell were in Auburn the first of the week.

H. H. Hastings was in Lewiston and Portland on business, Tuesday.

Miss Betty Brown is staying with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Smith.

Mrs. George Harlow, who has been visiting in Vermont, returned home Tuesday.

Miss Margaret Herrick of Boston is the guest of her parents, Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Noyes at South Paris.

Mr. Howard Thurston was in Lewiston, Auburn and Portland on a business trip the first of the week.

Miss June Brown of Waterford was last week's guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Smith.

Mr. Bert Patterson has moved his family into the rent over C. W. Hall's barber shop on Main street.

Mrs. Emogene Brown of Norway, who has been spending a few days with her son, Mr. Venie Brown, and family has returned to her home. She was accompanied by Mrs. Venie Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bryant and two sons of Buckfield visited Mrs. Annie Willey, Sunday.

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Mr. Edwin Smith is cutting pine for Mr. F. J. Tyler up Chapman Brook.

Mr. G. N. Sanborn is working for Marshall Hastings in Grafton, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rich returned last Wednesday from a visit with their parents in Charlton, Mass.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball of East Bethel, a guest of her daughter, Mrs. G. N. Sanborn, and family this week.

Mr. W. E. Jenkins and family of Gorham are to occupy the rent of C. Andrews on Vernon street soon.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL THE QUICKEST WAY TO SELL IT IS TO SAY SO THROUGH THE COLUMNS OF THE CITIZEN, 25 words or less, one week, 25¢; 3 weeks, 50¢.

Cream Tanks  
(Your size made to order)

Porch and Window Screens  
(order as early as possible)

Pine and Other Building Lumber  
(can fit up what you need)

Plaster and Cement  
(Atlas and King's Windsor)

Window and Door Frames  
Locks, Nails, Pulleys and Weights

H. Alton Bacon  
Bryant's Pond, Maine

## WALTER A. WOOD Mowing Machines

The Light Draft and Durability make it the most economical mower in the end

in stock at

D. GROVER BROOKS  
BETHEL, MAINE

## THE NOVELTY SHOP CHURCH STREET, BETHEL, MAINE

### Have you noticed

That commercial candies are much higher in price and lower in quality? The remedy for this is to buy pure, home-made candy.

We have a limited quantity twice a week. Let us take your order for a pound or half pound delivered regularly at your house.

PLAIN FUDGE of various flavors, 60 cents a pound.

NUT CREAMS, - - - - - 80 cents a pound.

CHARLES L. POLLARD, Manager

## BEAVERBOARD

We Have a Good Supply for

Walls and Ceilings

## RUMFORD

## BETHEL TESTIMONY

Home Proof, Here, There and Everywhere

When you see Dean's Kidney Pills recommended in this paper you must always find the recommender a Bethel resident. It's the same everywhere—in 3,900 towns in U. S. Fifty thousand people publicly thank Dean's. What other kidney remedy can give this proof of merit, honesty and truth? Home testimony must be true or it would not be published here. Read this Bethel recommendation. Then insist on having Dean's. You will know what you are getting:

A. L. Holt, carpenter, Elm St., says: "I am always ready to recommend Dean's Kidney Pills on account of the benefit they brought me. I keep Dean's Kidney Pills in the house and use them as I feel in need of them. I get Dean's at Bosserman's Drug Store and they quickly relieve any disorder of my kidneys and my confidence in them is very strong."

Price 60¢, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Dean's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Holt had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

of locating here, if he can find employment.

Mrs. Louise Kilburn has a new Oakland sedan.

A pool room has been established in the room where the Pine restaurant was formerly located.

Allan J. Reed has purchased an Overland car.

Miss Leona Roy is clerking at Dorion's fruit store.

Lieutenant William B. Carroll, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred B. Carroll of Franklin street, is now located in Denver, Colorado.

Miss Leona Landry has been a guest of friends in town. Miss Landry was formerly a resident of Rumford, being employed in the store of the E. K. Dey Company. She now lives in Portland.

Miss Laura Covette died last week at her home on Waldo street, after an illness of eight weeks. The services were held at the church of St. Jean de Baptiste.

Mr. Frank A. Martin of Boston, son of Mrs. A. K. Martin of this town, with a party of friends passed through here on Saturday on their way to Lake Mooseclumeguntic on a fishing trip. After a stay of about ten days Mr. Martin, on his way back, will stop over in Rumford with his mother for a few days stay.

Miss Robertine Howe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Howe, was presented on Sunday last by the Universalist Sunday School, with a ten dollar gold piece, as a graduating present.

Miss Howe graduate this week from the Rumford High School, and has always been a very faithful and busy worker in the Universalist church.

Strathglass Commandery of Rumford have been invited, together with the Farmington Commandery, to be the guests of the Lewiston Commandery on St. John's Day, June 24th. The invitation has been accepted, and all members who can do so, will attend.

E. O. Kidder has just completed a garage on the grounds of the Methodist parsonage, as Rev. R. F. Lowe is to purchase a Ford car.

One of last week's weddings was that of Miss Nellie Hunt and Joseph Neghrini, which took place at the Universalist church, Rev. Allen Brown, pastor of that church officiating. The bride has been employed in Mr. Neghrini's confectionery and fruit store on Congress street for some time past.

The hardware stores will join the grocery stores in closing Wednesday afternoon during June, July and August.

Mr. Rodney E. House is receiving the sympathy of his many friends in the loss of his father, Mr. Hosen Heath, whose death occurred last week. The deceased was 88 years of age.

The Rumford public schools close on Friday of this week for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Hardy are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son. Mrs. Hardy was before marriage Miss Mario Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thomas of the Virginia District.

Miss Florence Cornell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cornell, has returned to her home here for the summer months. She is a student at the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy.

Anthony Babineau, whose parents moved to Springfield five years ago, has returned to Rumford with the intention

of making the trip by auto.

The members of Joseph E. Colby

Sure relief

The sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsis, and biliousness, needs no warning to avoid the many worthless, so-called "cures" that are offered, often containing harmful drugs. In vain, these various preparations have been tried, frequently leaving the system weaker than before.

The true "L. F." Alwood's Medicine brings quick relief without the risk of injurious after-effects. Instead of a temporary improvement, at the expense of weakening some vital organ, it helps the entire digestive apparatus, tones the stomach, and establishes a general healthy condition. Taken regularly, the physical improvement which will result, will also overcome the fear of a new attack.

"L. F." can be given with perfect safety to every member of the family. It has been a family health-restorer for 60 years; its friends are steadfast. You can buy a large bottle (80 teaspooon doses) from your druggist for 60 cents.

"L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

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## WEST PARIS

W. M. Whitten of Boston is at his home for his summer vacation from his business. Mrs. Whitten arrived several weeks ago.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the Universalist church, Sunday, June 20.

Carroll A. Bacon of Gorham, N. H. was a recent guest of relatives.

Mrs. Cynthia Curtis, Mrs. E. J. Mann and Lewis, Mrs. Harry Jacobs, Ethelyn Gardner and Mrs. H. R. Tuell were at Lewiston, Thursday in J. W. Cummings' auto. They had the pleasure of seeing General Pershing and listening to his able address at Auburn Court House.

Several people from here attended the Baptist Association at Paris, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. H. H. Hathaway and Rev. H. A. Markley exchanged pulpits last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe G. Whitney and son, Everett, of Farmington were weekend guests at H. R. Tuell's.

Arthur C. Ricker of Bristol, N. H., spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ricker.

Clarence Whitney of Farmington was a week end guest at Henry Brock's.

Mrs. Everett E. Pitts is the guest of Mrs. W. W. Dunham. Mr. and Mrs. Pitts have spent the winter in New Orleans.

The Good Will Society held a gale, supper and entertainment at the Universalist church Wednesday afternoon and evening, which was largely patronized and very much enjoyed. The entertainment in the evening was given entirely by the young members of the Sunday School, and was very good considering the large number of small children who took part. The financial results were quite large.

Rev. H. A. Markley went to Waterville to attend an interchurch meeting Friday. Leaving here Thursday, he visited friends in Gardiner and Augusta.

Alfred Barden went to Andover, Wednesday to be bridesmaid at the wedding of her classmate and friend, Miss Alice Andrews.

Mrs. Sarah Curtis went to Gorham, N. H., last week to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Evelyn Mason, on Wednesday.

The memorial service for deceased Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will be held at the Universalist church Sunday afternoon, June 13th. Rev. H. A. Markley will deliver the sermon.

Mrs. Lewis M. Mann has a new Buick auto.

Mrs. H. H. Wardwell is making good recovery from her recent severe operation at the Central Maine General Hospital. Her sister, Miss Myra Irish of Bucksfield, is keeping house for her family during her absence.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinabove named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty. The following matters having been presented for the action thereto herinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1920, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Corydon T. Wyman late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Jessie A. Witham as executrix of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Jessie A. Witham, the executrix therein named.

Henry A. Morton of Andover, adult ward; fourth account presented for allowance by John L. Bailey, guardian.

Joe Zemli late of Paris, deceased; petition that Annie Bartosh or some other suitable person be appointed as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by said Annie Bartosh, the executrix therein named.

Charles Newton and wife from Kent's Hill were guests of friends in town last week.

Arthur Archibald from Lynn is spending a few days in town.

Ralph Remington and Ruth Hutchins, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eben Hutchins, were married Saturday at Bethel. They will live with the bride's parents for the present.

The ladies who occupy the "Lillies" at the Homestead, have arrived for the summer.

The heavy rain of Saturday and Sunday did a great deal of good to the growing crops and grass.

John Tweedy and friends from Rumford were in town, Saturday, on a fishing trip.

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John Tweedy and friends from Rumford spent the week end at G Pond, fishing.

John Martin from Rumford was a business visitor in town last week.

The graduating class enjoyed an automobile ride to Rumford, Saturday.

Y. A. Thurston was in Portland, Monday and Tuesday.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

5-27-31

Post, G. A. H., have started out to have a monument in the square opposite Burgess store at Rumford Center, and a drive to obtain funds will be held beginning June 14th. The Post has about \$1,500 already contributed. The monument committee is composed of C. L. Howard, H. F. Virgin, Rufus Farnum and Joseph Penley.

Mrs. Alfred Thomas has been confined to her home by illness.

Word has been received of the engagement of Miss Kathryn Brown to Arthur Moody Condon. Miss Brown formerly taught music and drawing in the Rumford schools, and has been teaching drawing for the past few years in Northampton, Mass.

The ladies of St. Margaret's Guild have discontinued their meetings for the summer, and work will be again resumed in the fall.

About thirty new books of fiction have been added to the Rumford Public Library.

Miss Lovina Irish, the school nurse, made a recent trip through the rural schools, and found conditions much better than expected.

## ANDOVER

A very pretty wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Andrews, Wednesday evening, June 2, when their daughter, Alice Howland, and Waldo Everett Merrill were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. F. Lowe, pastor of the Methodist church at Rumford. The double-ring service was used. The bridegroom was Miss Alice Barton, teacher of music in Coburn Classical Institute and a schoolmate of the bride. The best man was Avery Merrill, brother of the bridegroom. Only the members of the immediate families were present. The wedding took place at 7 o'clock, and at 8 o'clock a reception was held, there being a large number of friends of the couple present. The bride was attired in a white satin gown with a bridal veil caught back with orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of roses. The groom was dressed in conventional black. They received many beautiful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown and baby from Rumford have been visiting her parents, Wm. Learned and wife.

Mrs. Abbie Poor, Miss Carpenter and Miss Barker have arrived in town and will spend the summer at their home on Main street.

All the school in town closed Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Melcher of Rumford attended the wedding reception Wednesday evening of their nephew, Waldo Merrill and Alice Andrews Merrill.

Freeman Bedell of Allston, Mass., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Y. A. Thurston.

The commencement exercises of the class of 1920 of Andover High School were held Friday evening, June 4, in the Congregational church. The church was prettily decorated with the class colors, old gold and blue, and with potted plants. Following is the program:

March, Orchestra

Prayer

Salutatory, Essay, The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes,

Olive Isabelle Akers

Class History, Frank Charles Dresser

Music

Presentation of Gifts,

Fred Cyrus French, Jr.

Class Prophecy, Ina Luella Learned

Valedictory Essay, The North Sea Mine Barrage, Athaline Pearl Sweat

Confering Diplomas

Benediction

CLASS ROLL

Olive Isabelle Akers

Frank Charles Dresser

Fred Cyrus French, Jr.

Ina Luella Learned

Mary Estelle Marston (ex ordine '19)

Athaline Pearl Sweat

Chester Volney Sweat

(ex ordine '21)

CLASS OFFICERS

President—Athaline Sweat

Sec. and Treas.—Olive Akers

Motto—Never be flat, sometimes be sharp, but always be natural.

The class held a reception in the hall after the exercises and a few dances were enjoyed. Bean's orchestra from Andover furnished excellent music.

The Silver Greys from Rumford motored to Andover, Friday evening and enjoyed a dance. There were 125 present. The Pythian Sisters furnished a chicken and pastry supper.

Irving Hanson and wife from Rumford were in town, Saturday, on a fishing trip.

Charles Newton and wife from Kent's Hill were guests of friends in town last week.

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## POEMS WORTH READING

## THE MASTER IS COMING

They said: "The Master is coming to honor the town to-day, And none can tell to what house or home the Master will choose to stay."

And I thought while my heart beat wildly, what if He should call to mine? How would I strive to honor and enter tain the Guest Divine?

And straightway I went to toiling, to make my home more neat, I swept and polished and garnished and decked it with blossoms sweet. I was troubled for fear the Master might come ere my task was done; So I hastened and worked the faster, and watched the hurrying sun.

But right in the midst of my duties a woman came to my door; She had come to tell me her sorrow, and my comfort and aid implore. And I said: "I cannot listen or help you any to-day; T am looking for a greater and nobler guest." And the woman went away.

But soon there came another, a cripple, old and gray. And said: "Oh, let me rest awhile at your home, I pray, I've traveled far since morning, I'm hungry, faint and weak."

And I said: "I cannot listen, or help you any to-day; I'm looking for a greater and nobler guest." And the pleader went away.

And the day wore onward swiftly, and my task was nearly done, And a prayer was ever in my heart, that the Master yet might come. And I thought I should spring to meet Him, and treat Him with utmost care.

When a little child stood by me with a face so sweet and fair, Sweet, but with marks of tear-drops, and his clothes were tattered and old; A finger was bruised and bleeding, and his little bare feet were cold.

And I said: "I'm sorry for you; you are sorely in need of care, But I cannot stop to give it, you must hasten elsewhere." And at the words a shadow swept o'er the blue-velued brow. "Some one will clothe and feed you, dear, but I'm too busy now."

At last the day was ended, my toil was over and done; My house was swept and garnished, and I watched in the dusk alone. Watched, but no footfall sounded, no one paused at my gate; No one entered my cottage-door—I could only pray and wait.

I waited till night had deepened, and the Master had not come, "He has entered some other door!" I cried, "and gladdened some other home. My labor has been for nothing," and I bowed my head and wept, My heart was sore with longing, yet spite of it all I slept.



## KRYPTOKS?

Turn around—  
Why, they make you look younger!"

"Yes, that story of the little Kryptok Kiddie and her Dad made me think that if Kryptoks helped him look younger they would help me look younger, too.

"As soon as your eyes begin to need glasses for near and far vision, people say, 'She is getting old.' It makes no difference whether you use four with two pairs of glasses or old style bifocals with their tell tale seam, people know you are getting old just the same. "But with Kryptoks I feel every body. They say, just as you did, 'You're looking younger!'"

## KRYPTOK GLASSES

## THE INVISIBLE OPTICALS

Give the convenience of near and far vision in one pair of glasses. With Kryptoks you escape the fact and bother of removing and putting on your glasses or changing from one pair to another, and you avoid the inconvenience of the eye becoming aware of other "foreign" objects like single vision glasses.

At Maple Inn last Tuesday and Wednesday of each month.

**Edgar A. Hall**  
Look Box 334  
MECHANIC FALLS, MAINE

Then the Master stood before me, and His face was grave and fair, Three times to-day I have come to your door, and craved your pity and care; Three times to-day you have sent me onward, uncared for, unhelped, And the blessing you might have received is lost, and your chance to serve is fled.

The poor you have always with you; they are ever in need of a friend. And as often as ye give them food to eat, those gifts to your Master you lend. Whenever you give them cold water, or whatever their needs may be, You're riding not only my little ones, but you're also helping Me."

O Lord! dear Lord, forgive me; how could I know it was There?" My very soul was shamed and bowed in the depth of humility. And I said: "The sin is pardoned, but the blessing is lost to thee; For, failing to comfort the least of Mine, you have failed to comfort me."

THE OLD SWIMMIN'-POOL  
By Thomas C. Harbaugh

There are some scenes of boyhood days we never quite forget, Amid the years that are no more they sweetly linger yet;

And I can hear the splashing and the laughter and the shout When'er we threw each other in or chased each other out; I wonder what the fishes thought to see our half a score Plunge boldly from the mossy rise that formed the brooklet's shore;

We often missed the clangling bell that summoned us to school, For a paradise of truants was the ole swimmin'-pool.

The creek is singing soft to-day as in the year ago, Its ripples catch the golden gleam of summer's earliest dawn, And to the same all-cherished place the boys still go to swim. And there's a "Jack," and there's a "Joe," and there's "Tom" and "Jim;"

I slip across the meadow and I slip upon the crowd,

And vanished years come back when'er I hear the laughter loud;

Till I long to plunge among them in the waters clear and cool

That invest with hallowed memories the ole swimmin'-pool.

I can almost hear the music of the old creek's ebb and flow, I can see the sunny ripples as I saw them long ago, Aye, and hear the joyous laughter of the boys who used to swim Where the oxen branches quivered in the even cool and dim;

Childhood's pleasures never vanish, youth is like a happy rhyme, And the boys are boys forever in the dear old summer-time;

Ah! how oft we swapped the hours when we should have been at school For the mad, infectious pleasure of the ole swimmin'-pool.

How inviting were the waters, and the old creek seemed to say: "I am waiting, come and try me; this is not your study day." We never could resist the call, for boys are boys, you know, The same to day as when I was a youngster long ago;

Among the limpid waters every sorrow flew away,

And life appeared a great recess the lifelong summer day;

How oft we sat and dried our hair amid the shadows cool,

Lest mother should suspect we'd waded the ole swimmin'-pool.

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How oft we sat and dried our hair amid the shadows cool,

Lest mother should suspect we'd waded the ole swimmin'-pool.

All at once the birds are mating—

See them in each leafy tree

Eagerly the home nests building,

Singing roundelay and glee.

Flora and her flower fairies

Revel now in each parterre,

Elfin sylvan haunts are laden

With wild blossoms rich and rare.

Grass grows in the sunshine mellow,

Children romp now, wild and free;

Spring shines in their laughing faces—

Spring is beautiful to see!

Courage, sad hearts! Winter's over,

Days may with the Spring be born;

Let no dark, no doleful shadow

Mar God's bright Spring days with

sighs.

All at once, like inspiration,

Let this thought give perfect rest:

He who wisely rules the seasons,

For our welfare knoweth best.

TELL THE CITIZEN YOUR DOINGS  
IT WILL BE NEWS THAT'S  
WHAT WE WANT.

## SOUTH PARIS

The pupils of the brick school enjoyed a set of slides on the subject, "Some Things Worth Seeing In Our Country," with their Baloptican lantern Thursday evening, also a social.

The Grand Trunk signal crew are constructing the foundation and excavating for the batteries which will control the electrical signal devices at the several railway crossings about the village.

The following executive committee has charge of the Oxford Normal Institute and Paris High School reunion and banquet which will be given June 18 at Orange Hall. Mrs. Robert Wise, Irving O. Barrows, Ruth Bolster, Edwin J. Mann, Alfred Andrews.

Mrs. Dorothy Chandler has returned from a visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Chandler, at Bethel.

Ernest P. Parlin has gone to St. Barnabas Hospital at Woodstock for treatment.

Miss Lola Smith spent Saturday and Sunday as a guest of Mrs. H. E. Judd, East Oxford.

Principal Clarence Dyer of Paris High School spent the week end at his home at Portland.

Daniel Sweet, who sold his bungalow to Carroll Wilson, has gone to Bryant's Pond to live with his daughter, Mrs. Ernest Day. He has purchased a lot in that village and expects to build a dwelling house there this summer.

Capt. Arthur Pratt of East Orange, N. J., spent a few days last week with his niece, Mrs. James N. Osell, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frazek of Chittenden, who have been at Mrs. Nottie Murphy's for several weeks, have gone to Lewiston for a month's stay.

Miss Carrie A. Gray has been spending a week with her parents.

A. F. Goldsmith has returned from Shingg Pond, where he spent several days with some men from Portland.

John B. Robinson of Oxford was in town, Thursday.

William B. Edwards visited relatives in Dixfield, recently.

Mrs. Lida Fletcher visited friends in Livermore last week.

Fred Pitts and daughter, Helene, were recent visitors in Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Harold Abbott have returned from their wedding trip.

Rev. C. Wellington Rogers preached at the Universalist church in Norway last Sunday in place of Rev. Chester Gore Miller, who delivered the bac-

laureate sermon to the students of Gould's Academy, Bethel, at that time.

The next regular meeting of the Pythian Sisters, Friday evening, June 8, will be observed as children's night. All members of the order and their children are invited to be present. We hope the children will be prepared to help with the entertainment.

Lon S. Fairbanks returned Friday night from his camp at Concord Pond, where he spent the week, and left Saturday for his home in Abington. He was accompanied by Mrs. Mary H. Crockett, who will visit her daughters and other relatives in Massachusetts for a few weeks.

"How We Cleared Out Summer Home of Rats," by Mrs. Perry

"When we opened our seaside home last May, it was alive with rats. They'd gnawed all the upholstering. We cleaned them out in a week with RAT-SNAP. I prefer this rat killer because it comes in cake form, no mixing. Saves dirtying hands and plates."

Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by G. L. Thurston Co., Bethel; W. E. Bossman, Bethel; C. B. Stowell & Son, Locke's Mills.

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS PAPER. BUY ADVERTISED GOODS, IT PAYS.

## Here Are A Few of the Many Points which combine to assure the safety of your investment in Central Maine Power Company 7 per cent Preferred Stock:

1. The Company's earning power has grown steadily and seems singularly stable, regardless of labor, money or industrial conditions.

2. The stock is a legal investment for Maine savings banks and is owned by several—and by many trust and banking companies of this state.

3. The Company is managed and very largely owned by Maine people. A large proportion of its employees and one out of every ten of its customers own stock in the Company.

4. The net proceeds from the sale of every share of stock go into dividend-earning property--dams, power stations, transmission lines.

5. Behind the investment is physical property estimated to be worth more than \$20,000,000.

6. Rates, competition and security issues are regulated by the Public Utilities Commission. In many rulings the commission has made clear its policy of allowing public utility companies to charge such rates as will allow a fair return on the value of the property.

Because of these and many other points the investor who puts money into Central Maine Power Preferred can feel reasonably sure he is making a safe investment.

The price of the stock is \$107.50 a share—the yield 6 1/2 per cent net.

## Central Maine Power Company

AUGUSTA, MAINE

### COUPON

Central Maine Power Company,  
Augusta, Maine.

Please send me more information about your investment.

Name ..... Address .....

O. C. C., 6-10-20

to the students of Bethel, at that time, regular meeting of the Friday evening, June 12, as children's night. The order and their children present. We hope to be prepared to help him.

Students returned Friday night at Concord Pond, the week, and left Saturday morning in Abington. He by Mrs. Mary H. will visit her daughters in Massachusetts for

Our Summer Home  
by Mrs. Perry  
and our seaside home as alive with rats, all the upholstering out in a week with this rat killer box, cake form, no mixing hands and plates," \$1.00. Sold and L. Thurston Co., Bethel; C. E. coke's Mills.

BESTIMENTS IN BUY ADVERTISED IT PAYS.

## There's Many a Slip

Captain of the Mary Jane Threw Away the Love of Widow Wells When He Heaved Love Slippers at Playful Dog.

(Copyright by the Adams Newspaper Service, New York.)

By EARL DERR BIGGERS.

The captain of the brig Mary Jane held a pair of embroidered slippers up to the gaze of his disgusted mate.

"Beauties, ain't they?" he inquired admiringly.

"'Orrible," said the mate, with a wince.

"Made 'em with 'er own little 'ands," continued the sentimental skipper.

"They're big," growled the mate.

"Slippers or 'ands?" inquired the captain warmly.

"Either," returned the mate cheerfully.

"Sour grapes," suggested the master of the Mary Jane. It was a well-known fact that the mate had also been an ardent wooer of the fair donor.

"Oh, are they grapes," said the mate, closely examining the embroidery. "I thought they were turnips or cabbage."

"They're a flower—I forgot wot," replied the skipper haughtily; "they're a flower wot shows that—wot shows the state of 'er affections toward me."

"They must be a late-bloomin' flower, then," sneered the mate, "for you're 'er last chance."

"'Bout about yourself?" the captain wanted to know.

"I ain't in the market," the mate responded. "I ain't to be with you woteters."

"Slippers 'as been your Waterloo," said the triumphant skipper.

"Slippers 'as proved wot I suspected long ago," replied the mate, "that the Widow Wells ain't the wife for me. I suspected 'er, an' I withdrew. A woman wot'll give a man slippers 'll do anything almost—kill 'im even. I'm glad I escaped. I could dance an' sing for joy."

"Why don't you?" asked the skipper sourly.

"It ain't all joy," went on the mate; "there's some sorrow when I look at the slippers an' think of the burden wot's laid on you."

"I kin bear it," said the skipper. "I don't ask for sympathy."

"They're an elephant on your 'ands," continued the mate, "but not on your feet. That's the one ray of hope—not on your feet. Fer o' course you won't wear 'em. O' course you'll lock 'em up somewhere where nobody'll see 'em."

"I'll do nothing of the sort," reported the angry skipper; "I'm goin' to wear 'em—often."

The mate shook his head sadly.

"I've heard love turned men's brains," he said, "but I wouldn't believe it before. Think o' your reputation. An' that ain't worth much thought, think o' the rest o' us. We're responsible for you, in a way. 'Owl' it be when your crew's to be blushed for shame when your name's mentioned."

"Let me catch 'em blushing fer shame," roared the infuriated skipper, "an' I'll brain 'em."

"You won't catch 'em," the mate assured him. "They'll make fun o' you in the fo'c'sle, too. You'll be a stand-in' joke in slippers."

The captain only snorted.

"When you get 'em on," continued the mate, "all you'll need 'll be a 'ouse-coat an' a bottle o' tea to look a regular Sherlock Holmes."

"Oo's Sherlock Holmes?" inquired the skipper suspiciously.

"E's the man in England," returned the mate, "oo could convince you that that dog o' yours is a hardened criminal. An' sometimes I have my doubts if 'e could. I said you was making a mistake when you brought Noah aboard, jest as I say you're makin' a mistake now."

The captain leaned over and patted the diminutive Noah, so called because he was a good sailor.

"E's a fine dog," said he, "only a bit mischievous—but lively. E's fond o' fun."

"E's fond o' vittles," growled the mate; "E's et up all my fav'rite dishes before I could get to them."

"E's never at mine," returned the skipper, "mebbe I didn't make such a mistake, after all. Mebbe I ain't makin' a mistake about the slippers."

"I suppose next we'll be havin' a little party aboard," sneered the mate, "with old Daniel an' Joe an' the rest o' the crew wearin' long-sleeved coats an' stiff shirts, an' you danct' with the widow, an' Japanese lanterns hung to the masts."

The skipper attempted a laugh like an' not," he said. He moved uneasily. "I'm goin' to ave Mrs. Wells aboard for a cup o' tea tomorrow," he stammered, "she wants to see my ship, so I asked 'er, I 'ope you'll treat er pleasant—an' pleasant as though you still had a chance to win 'er." This shot gave him deep satisfaction, and he paused to enjoy it. "I'm goin' to wear the slippers," he added.

"Is slippers stickit fer afternoon tea?" the mate inquired.

"Mebbe not," the skipper admitted, "but she told me to ave 'em on. If you love me, wear 'em," she says. It's a sign."

"It's a sure sign," said the mate; "the man wot 'ud wear them to please a woman is consumed with a burnin' passion for 'er. 'E'd do anything—die for 'er—yes, 'e'd even marry 'er."

Early the next afternoon the skip-

per, entering the cabin unexpectedly, came upon the mate with the precious slippers in his hand. The drawer from which they had been taken was open.

"Wot's this—wot does this mean?" demanded the captain angrily.

The mate's grin was a bit sheepish.

"It come to me in the night," he said, "that mebbe I was wrong—mebbe they was beautiful slippers, after all. So I thought I'd run down an' ave a look at them."

"You might 'ave asked me to let you see 'em," suggested the skipper.

"Ask you?" said the mate; "never, why, the idea! Wot fun you would 'ave made o' me!"

"I don't believe you," remarked the captain concisely.

"An' I was wrong," went on the mate, ignoring the slur; "they are beauties, they surely are. I envy you, Cap'n. Wot's the secret? 'Ow do you make such a impression on the ladies?"

The captain drew himself up slightly. "Oh, there's something about me—" he began, and then broke off abruptly. "I don't believe you. You know I'm goin' to wear 'em for a love sign, an' you're tryin' to steal 'em. It would be wot you'd call a joke."

The mate sank limply upon the adjacent bunk.

"Well, of all things!" he said. "I don't know when I've been so hurt. Steal 'em! Well! well! Wot a poor opinion you 'ave o' me, Cap'n."

"It is poor," admitted the captain; "but it's founded on wot I've seen o' you in the past."

"Steal 'em," went on the mate, who seemed unable to forget the words; "why, there's nothin' I want more than to see you wear 'em an' 'ave your little romance turn out 'appy in the end."

"I'm glad to 'ear you say that," replied the captain, "an' if that's the way you feel, I'm goin' to make you keeper o' the slippers. You better set right 'ere, fer if anything 'appens to 'em before I get ready to wear 'em, it'll go 'ard with you."

"Non-sense," said the mate, "wot d'ye think I am—a safe? I've been insulted an' urt. I refuse to 'ave anything more to do with slippers."

The captain started for the hatch.

"I never want to see any again," mumbled the mate, following him on deck.

Despite his last statement, a half-hour later, when he was sure the captain had business elsewhere, he returned to the cabin and took one of the slippers from the drawer. With a noiseless laugh, he tossed it amid the dust and darkness beneath a chest of drawers, far, far back where the hand of man, particularly of portly man like the skipper, could not penetrate. Then he mounted to the deck, and taking a seat near the rail, gazed contentedly at the cottages of Dingley, which were slumbering in the sun.

A moment later the captain appeared and accosted him jovially.

"I think I'll go below an' dress now," he said. "I 'urally know wot to put on. 'Ow ought an engaged man to look? 'Ow would you want to look if you was engaged to the Widow Wells?"

"I'd want to look 'appy," replied the mate, "but I know I couldn't. I'd probably look awful sad an' despondent. But she'd look 'appy, all right. Sh'd look 'appy enough fer two."

"I think I'll wear the purple necktie," mused the skipper; "the one you give me 'ave on at the longshoremen's picnic four years ago. The purple one with the yellow flowers."

"Do," said the mate, "do! I'll add a bit o' color to a sad afternoon."

The captain went below, and for twenty minutes the mate smoked peacefully by the rail. Then there was a roar, and the master of the Mary Jane, gorgeously clad, appeared suddenly on deck. One foot was decorated with an embroidered slipper, the other boasted nothing save a stocking. He was evidently in no gentle humor, and he rushed straight for the mate.

"Where is it?" he demanded hoarsely.

"Where's wot?" inquired the mate calmly; "a engaged man oughtened to lose 'is temper." He glanced at the captain's feet. "Oh, see 'ere," this won't do," he remonstrated. "I didn't approve of it, but if you must do it, don't do it by 'nives. It's like you, though. The widow naked you to wear 'em, an' I asked you to, an' now you up an' wear only ones, a sort o' compromise."

The skipper was speechless with rage.

"Foolish, weak compromise," continued the mate, shaking his head.

The skipper found a gurgling voice. "You stole it," he panted; "you—you"

"Look 'ere," broke in the mate in a dignified tone, "this 'as got to stop. I ain't no thief. It's you wants to make me out one—it's your mean nature to it's my hello you destroyed the thing yourself, so as to say I took it."

This was passing swiftly, so the infuriated skipper decided to try another method. He choked down his anger, and gave a poor imitation of a man smiling.

"You've ad your little joke," he said, "now suppose you 'and over this slipper. There ain't no more fun to be got out o' it. Give the slipper over—that's a good fellow."

"I'm glad you see the joke in it," said the mate; "for a minute I was afraid you was missin' the humor o' the situation. But how can I give it to you when I ain't got it?"

"If you didn't take it, oo did?" demanded the captain.

"Wot a argument—a woman's argument!" sneered the mate. "If I didn't take—" A shrill bark from below gave him a sudden inspiration. "If I didn't do it, oo did, you ask. Go but Noah!"

"Very likely," said the skipper; very likely Noah opened a top draw-

er, took out the slipper, an' closed the drawer again."

"Noah's a very wonderful dog," the mate reminded him; "you've said so yourself, many a time. There's never been no feal too marvellous for Noah to perform, according to your stories. Why, takin' that slipper ud be mere child's play fer 'im. Remember the time 'e opened the door o' a red-dot oven an' stole—"

"You'll suffer for this," roared the skipper. "I know you're lyin'. You—Struck by the look on the mate's face, he paused and glanced behind him.

Slowly moving toward them across the deck came Noah, the missing slipper in his teeth. The delighted mate noticed that there clung to him much of the fuzzy dust that gathers in corners.

"There's my proof," he said, with ecstasy, "right on time. Now oo's a liar?"

The captain did not reply, but with the air of a man stalking a dangerous animal, moved stealthily upon the prancing Noah. The latter moved lightly aside, just eluding his master's eager clutch. It was a game Noah loved to play.

"Don't waste time," urged the mate; "the Widow Wells is gettin' into the waterman's skiff. Why don't you take it from him an' put it on? It's no time to play a game."

The captain swore hoarsily. "Why don't you 'elp me?" he shouted.

"Elp a man wot's called me a thief an' a liar!" said the mate. "Wot d'ye think I am—a statue o' forgiveness? Where d'ye think you are—in heaven among angels? They'd stop that language, if you wus."

The game of tag between the burly captain and the little dog continued, to the great enjoyment of all except the former.

"Why don't you put salt on his tail?" inquired the audience lightly. Numerous other suggestions met with comment more forceful than elegant.

"See 'ere," protested the mate, "he's got to stop. The waterman's skiff's nearly 'ere. 'Owl' ol' a sign look? Mebbe she'll take it to mean you only 'alf love 'er. Call off your little game."

The maddened skipper made wild lunges at Noah, who again stepped aside. Then, evidently thinking that the fun had gone far enough, the dog trotted calmly to the rail and tossed the object of the chase over the side into the water. When he turned the captain had the remaining slipper in his hand, and Noah judged it prudent to run. On the other side of the deck the skipper let fly his weapon, which missed its intended victim by about two feet, and bounced over the rail into the river. Pausing for breath, the captain saw the mate helping the widow aboard.

"Very glad to see you, Mrs. Wells," he said, with as much dignity as could be expected of a man in his stocking feet; "I see you're right on time."

Mrs. Wells regarded him coldly.

"I'm in time to see the slippers wot I worked on fer days thrown in the Thames," she said; "I'm in time to speak my mind, an' then go."

"I'm sorry," murmured the dazed captain.

"Sorry!" cried Mrs. Wells. "E ses 'e's sorry," she continued to the mate; "e's throwed my love token in the river, an' now 'e's sorry!"

"After this," went on the widow, "I shall give my presents where they're appreciated." She smiled sweetly at the mate, who bowed low.

"Can I see you 'ome?" he inquired.

"You're very good," murmured the fair Mrs. Wells.

Here the captain mumbled something in which the word explain was barely audible.

"There's no explanation," said the widow in a firm tone; "I give you a pair o' slippers to wear if you love me, an' you throw 'em in the river. I see you. There's no explanation."

"I threw 'em at the dog," said the captain weakly.

"Indeed," returned Mrs. Wells, "I suppose you think they was intended to 'elp a big, strong man fight a poor, innocent dog. That's what I give 'em to you fer—to protect you. Wot a awful temper!" she added to the mate.

"Terrible," agreed that gentleman heartily.

"Well, it's lucky I found out in time," she continued; "it's lucky I see the mistake I was makin'." She again smiled at the mate, and motioning to the skiff, which had waited. "Please 'elp me down," she said.

The mate did so with alacrity. The waterman hastily closed his mouth, which had remained open during the scene just enacted, and took up the oars. At the rail of the Mary Jane stood her captain, glaring fiercely.

"The worst thing I kin wish you," he said, "is that sh'll make you slippers—slippers all your life. A pair a week."

"Sour grapes," called the mate cheerfully.

Genius and Sense.

And what is genius? and what is sense? Genius is a peculiar native aptitude, or tendency, to any one calling or pursuit over all others.

It was as natural, as inevitable for Wilkie to develop himself into a painter, and into such a painter as we know him to have been, as for an acorn when planted to come up an oak. But genius, and nothing else, is not enough, even for a painter; he must likewise have sense; and what is sense? Sense drives, or ought to drive, the coach; sense regulates, combines, restrains, commands, all the rest—even the genius; and sense implies exactness and soundness, power and promptitude

## WOMAN'S CHIT-CHAT

(Continued from page 1)

up without question the load of illness and "watched" night after night with the sufferers.

And what shall be said of the heroism of the country physician! No soldier bears a better record! The long, dreary rides in driving storm and numbing cold; the many rest; the battle with terrible forces, often fighting single-handed; the strain upon the sympathies, the awful hour of recognition that the fight was lost! To the country doctor, for resourcefulness, intuitive recognitions, judgment and bravery, his wisest and most skillful city colleagues pay the highest tribute! Heresay! Every one of them!

When our early missed Dr. Summer Edwards, whose promise we can never cease to feel as a personal loss, was asked, "What is your professional life going to mean to you?" He answered, "Conservation," and no man better knows than the true physician what this high aim meant.

And then there are stout souls won ... among us, hiding beneath leaves of New England, reserve the gentle generosity which bleeds in unfold ways the tired and the suffering who are so close to us in village life. It would do our little world good if one dared tell all one knew! Young heroine, but not unloved nor unlored! Just one story out of the past is deeply impressed ever to be forgotten. At the close of the Civil War prices were nearly as abnormal as now but money not as easily obtained. A refined woman of exquisite taste and a desire for fitness carried to a perfect degree, had the sum of ten dollars with which to provide her own and her little daughter's summer wardrobe. A distantly connected young girl was leaving home for the great unknown city. As this young heroine bade her goodbye she slipped into her hand one of the precious five dollar bills, saying in her own generous heart, "It may help her in some hour of danger."

"All my fears are laid aside  
If I but remember only,  
Such as these have lived and died."

## THE CITIZEN

The only thing in Bethel  
that costs no more than  
it did four years ago.  
\$1.50 a year.

## THIRTY-THIRD ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE OXFORD COUNTY W. C. T. U.

The Convention, which was held at Decatur Memorial Church, South Paris, May 25, was considered, in every way, a success. The different unions were well represented, there being thirty-eight delegates present, besides visitors from Cumberland and Lincoln County. Sessions were held forenoon, after noon and evening. Mrs. Susie E. Chapman, County President, presiding.

Address of welcome was given by Mrs. Emma S. Davis, South Paris, and the response by Mrs. Jennie M. Bates of Norway.

Music was in charge of Mrs. Stella W. Burnham, organist, and several selections were sung by Miss Ruth Graves. The President's message was one of good cheer, and contained many helpful thoughts.

Memorial service was in charge of Mrs. Nellie L. Curtis, Bethel. Address of the afternoon by Mrs. Helen H. Carlson, pastor of Paris Hill Baptist church, on Christian Citizenship, was very inspiring.

In the evening Mrs. Gertrude Stevens Leavitt of Portland gave a very interesting address on the work of the W. C. T. U. from its beginning up to the present time.

The county officers were elected as follows:

Pres. Mrs. Susie E. Chapman, So. Paris  
Vice Pres. Mrs. Elizabeth W. Morton,  
So. Paris  
Cir. Sec. Mrs. Anna W. White,  
West Paris  
Rev. Sec. Mrs. Ella A. Wight, So. Paris  
Treas. Mrs. Nellie F. Farthing,  
So. Paris

Auditor. Mrs. Eva R. Ordway, So. Paris  
The convention adopted the following resolutions:

We, members of Oxford County Women's Christian Temperance Union, in thirty-third annual convention assembled thank God for the victories of the year and re-consecrate ourselves to the principles of our organizations.

We hope that by the help of Him who has led us in the past, and will still lead us, we may so combine faith with prayer, the willing spirit with the willing hand, that we may aid temperance and righteousness in our own community, and help advance temperance and righteousness throughout the world.

**TOTAL ABSTINENCE**  
Resolved, that believing total abstinence to be one of the safe laws of life, we emphatically reaffirm allegiance to this basic principle.

**PROHIBITION**  
Resolved, that we are deeply grateful

for the prohibition of the liquor traffic in our land, and we pledge ourselves to uphold the principles of prohibition and oppose all attempts to discredit or annul it.

## GOOD GOVERNMENT

Resolved, that we appreciate the attitude of our Governor, Hon. Carl E. Milliken, in regard to law enforcement, and that we manifest our appreciation by redoubling our efforts during the coming year in all our departments, especially in temperance, education in our schools, the distribution of temperance literature, and the suppression of anti-prohibition sentiment wherever found.

## FRANCHISE

Resolved, that we rejoice in the ratification of the federal suffrage amendment by states, and re-assert our belief that despite delays, justice will soon triumph, and woman receive the full rights of citizenship.

## OUR PAPERS

Resolved, that we recommend that our members subscribe for and read the Union Signal and Star in the East.

## COURTESIES

Resolved that we express our thanks to the W. C. T. U. of South Paris for its generous hospitality, to the Methodist church for the use of its edifice, to those who have furnished music, and to all those who have in any way added to the pleasure and profit of the convention.

Respectfully submitted,  
N. L. CURTIS,  
O. M. MASON,  
F. B. LOVEJOY.

## NORTH WATERFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kilgore of Andover were here over Memorial. They also came for the Rebekah District meeting which was held here Saturday. They visited her niece, Mrs. Winifred Knight.

Mrs. Maude A. Smith of Auburn was a guest of her mother, Mrs. Annie Hazelton, a few days.

Mrs. Jessie Kugler of Boston is a guest of her brother, Geo. Hobson.

Hazel Kimball, who works at South Paris, has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Geo. Hobson, for a few days.

The spool mill has started up again after a two weeks' shut down.

Mr. and Mrs. Holden Sawin were weekend guests at Mell Knight's.

Mrs. Sidney Hatch and son, Raymond, visited their aunt, Annie Hazelton, Tuesday. She was also visited by her mother, Mrs. E. J. Paige the same day.

Quite a good number from here attended the Flag Day exercises at Waterford, Friday.

School closes here Thursday for the summer vacation.

## SONG POND

Mrs. Annie Farmer of Benicia, Me., is enjoying a visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Emery, and family.

Miss Agnes Earl, a former teacher of Songer school, now teaching at West Milford, N. H., was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Inman.

Charles Conner was planting potatoes with his planter at Abner B. Kimball.

Mr. Stanley Leen of Bangor, Me., with his mother, Mrs. Sophronia Leen, of Arlington, Mass., are guests of Mrs. Irene's sister, Mrs. Frank Emery.

Al Morris and George Morey motored to Concord, N. H., last week to visit relatives for a few days.

## MARSHALL DISTRICT

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Fielders and little daughter of Franklin, N. H., visited friends and relatives, recently.

Mrs. George Briggs and daughter, Irene, spent Memorial Day in West Paris.

Mr. Herbert Berryment of Locke's Mills was a recent caller at Geo. Briggs'. Miss Edith Rugg went to Bethel last Thursday.

Miss Nina Briggs, who is teaching in the Dresser District, spent the week end at her home.

Mrs. Isaiah Hazeltine called on Miss Irene Briggs one day last week.

## NOTICE

How a Noted Vet. Gets Rid of Rats—Farmers Head

Dr. H. H. Butler says, "I use RAT-SNAP around my hospitals every three months, whether I see rats or not. It does the work RAT-SNAP gets them every time. I recommend it to everybody having rats." Don't wait until you see the first one. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by G. L. Thurston Co., Bethel; W. E. Bosselman, Bethel; C. E. Stowell & Son, Locke's Mills.

## NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Tom F. Hastings late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

W. W. HASTINGS,  
Bethel, Maine.

May 25th, 1920 6:3-31-p

## NOTICE

Servant Girl Wouldn't Go In Cellar, Fearing Rats

Mrs. Tepper, Plainfield, N. J., says, "Rats were so bad in our cellar the servant girl wouldn't go there. Bought some RAT-SNAP and it cleaned all the rats out." RAT-SNAP destroys rats and mice. Absolutely prevents odors. Comes in cake form, no mixing. Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by G. L. Thurston Co., Bethel; W. E. Bosselman, Bethel; C. E. Stowell & Son, Locke's Mills.

## THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

(Continued from page 1)

pictured before the country as a "Congressional graft."

He commented: "It is like a great many other claims that are put forward, no one sees fit to deny them or explain the facts upon which the charge has been accepted as a fact."

Since the days of antiquity the little Government seed has been held up as a wanton extravagance. But Senator Reed says that it is all wrong, and he gives plausible reasons why free seeds should not be abolished.

"I have not the slightest doubt in the world that there is not an item in all the appropriations made by Congress that so directly and immediately benefits all the people of the United States as the item in the appropriation bill which provides for the distribution of seeds," said Senator Reed.

"The man who thinks that seeds sent out through the country, planted and reproduced, do not pay for themselves many times over is a very peculiar sort of an individual.

Here is a community that has just an ordinary kind of tomato. Some one sends in and gets from the Government a superior variety, and one of the good old ladies in the community raises them in her garden. All the other women folks get that seed the next year. The result is that the little package of seed that is sent out from Washington may be the cause of the introduction into an entire county of a superior variety of that product. This has gone on for years. I have no doubt in the world that the seed sent out from Washington have produced in products one hundred thousand times the value of the entire cost."

Mrs. S. E. Rich of Berlin, N. H., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. M. Bean and Mr. Bean over the week end.

Mrs. R. C. Clark of Auburn, Me., was last week's guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball, and family.

Mrs. J. H. Howe and children, Agnes and Rodney, are this week's guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball.

6:19-2t

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Rumford in and for the County of Oxford, on the fourth Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinbefore indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That the days of antiquity the little Government seed has been held up as a wanton extravagance. But Senator Reed says that it is all wrong, and he gives plausible reasons why free seeds should not be abolished.

Alberta M. Nadeau et al of Rumford, minors; final account presented for allowance by Jennie M. McInnis formerly Jennie M. Nadeau, guardian.

Adelaide Atkins late of Peru, decessed; first and final account presented for allowance by Willie E. Atkins, administrator.

Witness, ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court at Rumford this fourth Tuesday of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register. 6:3-3t-p

## STATE OF MAINE

Office of Board of State Assessors,

Augusta, June 3, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of State Assessors will be in session at the Assessors' Office in Fryeburg on Tuesday, the 22nd day of June, at 9 o'clock, A. M.; at the Court House in South Paris on Wednesday, the 23rd day of June, at 9 o'clock, A. M.; at the Assessors' Office in Rumford on Thursday, the 24th day of June, at 9 o'clock, A. M., 1920, in the County of Oxford, to secure information to enable them to make a just equalization of the taxable property in said county, and to investigate charges of concealment of property from taxation, of undervaluation and of failure to assess property liable to taxation.

C. S. STETSON,  
W. F. DRESSER,  
J. J. DEARBORN,  
Board of State Assessors

P. H. STERLING, Clerk

6:19-2t

## EVERYBODY'S GOING

So make your plans to attend

## MAINE'S GREATEST EVENT

State of Maine

Centennial Celebration

at PORTLAND - June 28-July 5

Particularly interesting features every day. Write for booklet, etc.

State of Maine Centennial Publicity Committee, City Hall, Portland, Me.

Grace Van

The Fauns,

May Breezes,

Waltz de Concert

Ruth Hastings

At the close

Dorothy Hansen

Serenade,

Hawaiian Love

At the Sea Shore

Marion

Charm of Spain

Doris

Souvenir de C

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